Dad, it's me

by muggleborn.dragon.ryder

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Summary: What if Hiccup had had time to tell Stoick it was him in the

Amber Slavelands? Drabble in book ten.

Dad, it's me

"And I am proud to be his father," Stoick the Vast whispered.

And Hiccup felt tears rush into his eyes and he slowly reached up and undid the eye patch and flicked the fake wart off his nose and Stoick gazed at him slowly. "Whatâ \in "?"

"Dad, it's me," Hiccup said quietly, staring up at the man he'd called Father for the past fourteen years. "Oh, Dadâ \in |oh, Daddyâ \in |"

Stoick just looked at him for a second and then, right there in the middle of the Evil Reaches, in the Amber Slavelands, Stoick crushed Hiccup to him. Son and father, father and son, they stood there for a second, glad to have each other once again.

And Hiccup slowly said, "Ohâ€"

"Oh, my boy," Stoick whispered.

He pulled away and held Hiccup at arm's length, meaty hands on his shoulders, simply gazing at the boy. "Oh, my boy, I'mâ \in |I'm so sorry I didn't recognize you before, Iâ \in "

"Oh, that doesn't matter," Hiccup interrupted his father. "All that really matters is that it's true, you still love me, don't you?"

Stoick stared at him. "Why would I ever not?"

"Because," Hiccup whispered, "I got you into this mess."

"That's why you're here. To get me out, right?"

Hiccup nodded.

"You shouldn't have done. It was brave, Hiccup, but stupid. You need to get out. Alvin and the witch are looking all over this earth for you, if they knew you were hereâ€"

"I'm getting you out," Hiccup repeated stubbornly. "I can't let you stay here. I'm getting you out, and Gobber, too. I'm getting Eggingarde, and the Vicious Twins and Hodgepodge the Loony."

"I appreciate your courage, Hiccup," Stoick whispered. "But all the same, you must $\mathbf{\hat{a}} \in {\it ''}$

And then the bugle sounded, abruptly ending their argument.

Eggingarde came running over as Hiccup swooped up his eye patch and quickly fixed it back on.

"Roar!" she hissed at them and they both pretended to be frightened while she dragged them away, back to their sand yachts.

End file.